SUNDAY QUIET IN SARATOGA.

ALL PLEASURE AND GAMBLING STOPPER AT MIDNIGHT.

the Gambiers Say It Pays to Be Good Once a Week-An Effort to Open on Sulday Frowned Upon by Canfield and West cott Story of Westcott's First Bet When Deacon of a Church in Newburyport.

SARATOGA, Aug. 10.—The peace and quiet of an American Sunday are over Saratogs. At less than sixty seconds after midnight this morning, the whirl of the roulette wheels ran out to stillness, faro banks were closed and the rattle of the dire was hushed. The nation's day of rest had dawned and the business of the town, the frivolities of fashion and the gaming thereof stopped as suddenly as if all the currents of pleasure had been shut off by the pressing somewhere of an electric button.

It is worth while recording these facts, because they show a condition of affairs which distinguishes Saratoga from every resort in the world where gambling on a more or less large scale is tolerated. In the Casino at Monte Carlo, at Ostend, at Baden-Baden and at Homburg the Sunday gaming is about the heaviest of the week In New York, Chicago, San Francisco, New Orleans and other large American cities the coming of Sunday interferes not a bit with the business of the gamblers.

In Saratoga, however, now and always. not a wheel is turned and not a card is dealt in a public gambling house for the twentyfour hours between midnight on Saturday and Sunday. The townsfolk have always insisted that the stranger within their gates should observe the first day of the week by refraining from the sports of the secular days. John Morrissey understood the spirit of the people of the town in which he built and operated his famous club and respected their wishes. The proprietor of every gambling house here since Morrissey's time has followed Morrissey's example, with the result that Sunday in Saratoga is like Sunday in a village of New England.

And the proprietary gamblers will tell you that, altogether apart from the moral side of the question, this policy of a closed Sunday is a good business policy. They will tell you that it pays in more ways than one, and they cite the fate of the gamblers of Long Branch in proof of their contention. To be sure, the gambling as conducted at Saratoga can hardly be compared with that at the city by the sea before Justice J. Franklin Fort discovered himself and the Long Branch gamblers a second time and put them out of business.

Here the aim is to keep the business as much out of sight as possible. At Long Branch it was the evident endeavor to make it the most conspicuous thing in the town. Here there is nothing to attract patrons to the six houses that are permitted to run except the play, and even that at Canfield's has become bardly more than an accessory, having been made by the fashionable patrons of the house to play second fiddle to the restaurant, with its dinner parties for the Four Hundred.

At Long Branch patrons were attracted by bands of music and every house was wide open and doing as much or more business on Sunday than on any day of the week. There children were permitted to sit at the restaurant tables with their par-Here children are not only not allowed inside the houses, but youths under 21 years of age are not permitted to cross the threshold. Long Branch is closed tight; Saratoga, within certain limits, is open. The gamblers here say that it pays to be good once a week.

An effort-not much of a one, to be sure, but still an effort-was made here by one or two gamblers early in the summer to open on Sunday in defiance of public sentient. The effort never got strong enough of the put out of business by the authorities. The men who tried to push it along sounded fr. Canfield on the subject and he said:
"Not only am I dead against any such

proposition, but I will do all in my power to close any gambling house in this town which opens on Sunday, even if my efforts which opens on Sunday, even if my efforts develop enemies who will close my own."

The men then approached James Westcott, the senior member of the firm of Westcott, which & Jolly, proprietors of the Manhattan Club. Mr. Westcott is a long-beaded Yankee of distinguished appearance of the property of th ance and with more patience than Job. He heard his friends out and then in his resonant Yankee twang, said:

ntlemen, I'm not running your busi-It keeps me pretty busy attending o my own, but there will be no Sunday play of this house while I am connected with t. Furthermore, not even the restaurant will be open. My house will be closed on saturday at midnight and not so much as a scrub woman will cross its threshold until Monday morning. I don't purpose to make myself or my business an offence the morals of even the humblest citizen of or visitor to this town. That's the kind of a Yankee notion I am."

Westcott is not only a delightful man to meet, but he is a good deal of a character. He has hair and mustache that are almost He has hair and mustache that are almost white, and piercing gray eyes, and he carries himself as straight as a ramrod. He came originally from Newhuryport, Mass., and those who know him say that his notions of resting on Sunday are based not altogether on his idea of their commercial value. Years ago he used to be a deacon in a church in Newburyport, and probably would be still had it not been for a censorious parson. Deacon Westcott was fond of horses and he always owned one that was supposed to be always owned one that was supposed to be able to kick up the dust in front of any readster in Newburyport. The butcher with whom he traded also owned a pretty good stepper. The deacon dropped in one morning to morning to buy a roast for dinner and he and the butcher fell to talking horse. They warmed to their subject and finally the escon said: "John, I'll meet you on the road this after-

con, and if I don't beat that mare of yours I'll pay you double price for that roast."

The brush attracted the attention of the entire town and the deacon's pastor heard that one of his church officers had wagered a cut of roast beef on a horse race. He questioned Westcott and the deacon re-

Your information is correct, sir, and, icky, I won." The parson was shocked and the deacon was cited for discipline. The merits of the case were never tried out. Westcott was so indignant at what he considered the parson's impertinence that he left the church and sent a note to the parson which read something like this: omething like this:

something like this:

"SIR: You are at liberty to give the office of deacon which I vacate to any idiot of your mental stature whom you may be able to find in Newburyport. The next time I make a wager—and I hope the opportunity will soon present itself—it will be for more than a cut of roast beef, and I beg to inform you that I shall live long to establish the fact that the morals of an honest gambler will be remembered when those of an impertinent parson are covered of an impertment parson are covered the mould of oblivion."

Deacon Westcott moved away from ewburyport shortly after that and he gan to make a study of games of chance. hematics was his delight, and he worked several years on the law of averages,

Finally he opened a gambling house and his friends say that he long made good the statement about morals contained in his letter to the Newburyport parson.

The practical result of this general observance of Sunday is that sports and scholars, preachers and gamblers, dwell in peace and harmony in the same community. Each harmony in the same community. Each attends to his own business and does not interfere with the other. It is probably true that in no resort in the world gather at same time so many Soldiers of the Cross and Soldiers of Fortune as gather

in Saratoga in the summer, and they are the most prominent representatives of

the most prominent representatives of both callings. Canfield is at his club, and on the brow of the hill overlooking the club the Rev. Dr. Rerrick Johnson of Chicago, a former Moderator of the Presbyterian General Assembly and chairman of the Committee on Revision of the Westminster Confession. 'Big Jim' Kennedy is running the Chicago Club, and the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler

Club, and the Rev. Dr. Theodore L. Cuyler is stepping at Strong's Sanitarium. Sol Lichtenstein is at Congress Hall, and the Rev. Dr. Witherow, perhaps the most prominent Presbyterian clergyman in New England, is at the Vermont House.

But the loveliest spectacle of the harmonious relations of the sons of the Church and the sons of chance is presented at Congress Hall. At one of the tables in the diningroom sit the Rev. Fathers Crane, Carroll, Bradley, Trainor and Rafferty, all rectors of Catholic churches in Philadelphia, and only a few tables away sit T. L. Van Cot and Max Hirsch and Billy Emerson, leading lights on the Metro-Emerson, leading lights on the Metro-politan Congress. Further down the dining room are the Rev. Fathers Dulnae and Monahan of Chicago, Shea of St. Louis Hand of Brooklyn and O'Hara of Whitestone, and at other tables near them are men like Gen. Jackson of the Belle Meade Farm in Tennessee and W. P. Burch and dozen others identified with the turf or So it happens that Saratoga may be mad and bad and glad for six days in the week, but she is very, very good on Sunday.

MURDERED IN A STREET FIGHT Sunday Afternoon Quarrel Among Italians

in Elizabeth Street. Giuseppe Guardini was stabbed and killed in a fight in Elizabeth street yesterday afternoon by Antonio Ziropoli. The quarrel drew a crowd of their relatives and friends, who themselves took part in the row till the police of the Mulberry street station had all they could do to restore order and drive away the crowds.

Guardini was a fish pedler, 23 years old and lived with his wife and several children at 367 Hudson avenue, Brooklyn. Yesterday he drove over with his family to visit his brother Leo, who lives at 117 Elizabeth He put his horse and carriage in the stable of Antonio Ziropoli's son, Michael at 124 Elizabeth street. About 5 o'clock Guardini went to the stable for his rig. It seems that he had placed it in Ziropoli's stable without permission. As he was hitching up the horse in front of the stable Young Ziropoli asked him what right he had to use the stable. Both men were soon quarreling and Ziropoli struck Guardini. Members of the families of both men rushed to the steet and soon there was a general

fight. Elizabeth street was crowded, as it always Elizabeth street was crowded, as it always is on Sundays, and the fighters soon were surrounded by a great throng. The elder Ziropoli, who with his wife Carmela, had witnessed the trouble from the window of their home at 126, rushed to the street to aid his son. Then his wife pushed her way through the crowd and, it it said, handed an open penknife to her husband. With it the elder Ziropoli stabbed Guardini from behind, severing the jugular vein. He died in a few minutes.

The stabbing did not check the other fighters, but by this time four policemen had appeared. They arrested Antonio Ziropoli and his wife and held five other Italians as witnesses.

DR. RODMAN HAS WED ANOTHER. London Advertises That Miss Warrender Will Not Marry Him

The announcement in the London Morning Post, cabled to THE SUN of Aug. 1, that the "contemplated marriage of Dr. H. H. Rodman of this city and Miss Eleanor Warrender will not take place," is repeated in an advertisement published in this city. It appears that Dr. Rodman, who was

a member of the Roosevelt Hospital staff, resigned about three years ago to go on the hospital ship Maine for service in South Africa. While abroad Dr. Rodman met Miss Warrender, who was secretary to Lady Randolph Churchill, head of the Relief Association which was equipping the Maine. Miss Warrander is the daughter of Sir George Wayrender Best.

of Sir George Warrender Bart Dr. Rodman fell in love wi Dr. Rodinan let in love with allies war-render and the engagement was announced. Dr. Rodman was taken seriously ill, re-turned to this country and went to Virginia to recuperate. While in Richmond he sent to recuperate. While in Richmond he sent for Miss Edith Wyman, a former sweetheart, who at one time was a nurse at the Presbyterian Hospital. They were mar-ried in the Jefferson Hotel on July 15, and shortly after came to this city and took apartments in the University Apartment House, 106 West Forty-seventh street. It is thought that the news of this mar-riage reached Miss Warrender and that she decided to make public the fact that she was not to become Mrs. Rodman.

CLUB NEXT CHURCH CLOSES. Trouble Between Belmont Republicans and Thessalonian Baptists.

The Belmont Republican Club has found it necessary to close its doors on account of trouble its members have had with the members of the Thessalonian Colored Baptist Church, at Arthur avenue and 184th street. William Stonebridge is president of

the club.

There have been many quarrels between the club members and the church congregation, and all the colored residents in the neighborhood have taken the side of the Last Tuesday night a dozen mem bers of the club were jeered at by a group of negroes on the street and a general fight followed, in which Jesse Green, a negro, was shot. This has caused even more bitter

was shot. This has caused even more bitter feeling among the negroes, and President Stonebridge of the Belmont Club yesterday said that they had decided to close up.

The church and club are side by side. The negroes say that the members of the club bored holes through the side of the church building and the roof and poured water through the holes in the roof and shot putty balls through the holes in the side during services and that they shut off the gas one night in the midst of a baptismal service.

OCHS COMBINES HIS PAPERS The Public Ledger and Philadelphia Times

Will Be One After Tuesday. PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 10.—The Public Ledger and the Philadelphia Times will announce to-morrow that on and after Tuesday, Aug. 12, the two newspapers will be consolidated and will there afterappear under the title of Public Ledger and the Philadelphia Times. The price will be one cent daily and two cents Sunday. The two papers are owned by Adolph S. Ochs. The Philadelphia Times will cease as a separate publication after Monday's issue. The editor in chief of the consolidated papers will be L. Clarke Davis of the Public Ledger, with Dr. A. C. Lambdin of the Philadelphia Times as his associate. George W. Ochs will be general manager of the consolidated propertie

ANGRY HUSBAND GRABBED HIM. Lahey Took a Seat by a Woman and Gets a Dislocated Shoulder.

A man who said he was James Lahey of Troy was taken from the Grand Central station to Flower Hospital at noon yesterday with a dislocated shoulder. According to the police, Lahey got on a train at Peekskill and took a vacant seat by a woman He had just about stretched his legs when a man came along and yanked him from the seat with a jerk that threw out his shoulder

"I'm this lady's husband," said the man in explaining his action.
"I didn't know it," replied Lahey, "and I was not informed that the seat had been

occupied

COL. JACK CHINN IN SARATOGA APAR MENTS

ASTONISHED AT THE HEAVY BET-

TING ON THE RACES. Nevah Bld I See Men Gamble " He Said "Like I've Seen 'Em Here" Says They'll Get Gov. Taylor Back Legally,

Convict Him Legally and Hang Him.

SARATOGA, Aug. 10 .- Col. Jack Chinn of Harrodsburg, Ky., sir, got to town in time for the races on Saturday and he will stop until the end of the meeting. The Colonel shoots to kill in Kentucky, when he shoots at all, but outside of Kentucky he talks horse and drinks mint juleps for the edification of his friends and the refreshment of himself. THE SUN correspondent found aim on the porch of the Grand Union this afternoon and asked him what he thought of the general situation.

"Grand, my son, grand," exclaimed Col Jack with unbounded enthusiasm. declah, I've been comin' to Saratoga foh fohty years, and I nevah did see anything ike this. Why, the place has just been twisted all around. This track up heah s goin' to be the grandest track in the country and the meetings are goin' to be the blue ribbon meetings of the American turf. And say, son, I reckon I've seen some right sharp gamblin' in my day. but all the play I ever saw befoh is like red eye to old Bourbon. Nevah did I see men gamble like I've seen 'em here. Why, they bet a thousand on the case card just like you or I would play a ten-dollah note. These Western fellahs are the lilyloos. Gates and Drake and some of their friends play the bank faster'n Hindoo could run a quarter. Pretty warm folks, those gentleman are. I nevah did see nothin' like 'em; but Mr. Whitney's the man here; and I want to tell you some-thin' you may not know. When he wins a race it's a popular victory all over the country. The representative turfmen like him because he's game as a pebble."
"How about politics in your country,

Colonel?" "A leetle quiet now, suh, a leetle quiet but we're p eparing for next yeah's camoaign for Gov'nor.

"Going to have a warm campaign?" "I don't apprehend so, suh; I don't apprehend so. The State of Kaintucky, suh, s through with Republican officials, and that bein' the case, decent folks can live and vote and have their votes counted That's the situation, suh, and I don't apprehend a very hot campaign."

"Have you given up the idea of getting Gov. Taylor back from Indiana?"

Col. Jack looked as if he thought it could

will get the cur back to Kaintucky legally, and when we get him there, we'll try him legally, convict him legally and hang him legally. You heard what I'm telling you, suh. We'll hang him legally. If we don't get him from this Governor of Indiana we'll get him from the next. The Republican tearty will have to give him more than the series of the seri party will have to give him up to us sooner or later. But I should not wonder but before we get him. Get him, though, we will, and we'll get him legally. He's leading the life of a cur and a vagabond. He's sellin insurance and practisin' law, but he hasn't nad an easy night's rest since he cause William Goebel to be shot down at my side William Goebel to be shot down at my side. We got the man who fired the shot and gave him imprisonment for life. We got Caleb Powers and gave him life. We'll get Taylor and we'll hang him—hang him as suah as theah's a God in Heaven. He brought those mountaineers to Frankfort, the toughest men in the State, who nevah had three kinds of feed in their stomachs at one time befoh and who nevah befoh drank a drop of red whiskey. He brought those men to Frankfort to kill Goebel, and if necessary, or if it happened to be handy, to kill me, too. That's what Taylor did, and we'll hang him foh it. But mind you, we'll do it, legally."

legally."
"Were you pretty well armed that day
Colonel?" asked THE SUN correspondent.
"I believe I was, sub. I sometimes carry
a firearm in the State of Kaintucky, but nevah outside it; nevah, suh. But do you know, my son, the knowledge of the proper use of firearms in this country is sadly neglected. The art of handling and discharging firearms ought to be taught the public schools, like they teach t A, B, C. Every boy and girl ought to know the art. It is a great and a noble art, suh. If it were taught to our boys, our army would be made up of men who would kill when they shot. If it were taught to our girls, they could defend themselves when heir men were away and society would be their men were away and society would be purified and made healthier and better."

Col. Jack was a great drawing card at the Grand Union all the afternoon. Natives and visitors wanted to have a look at the man, who, by common report, is a walking arsenal and who eats gunpowder and swal-lows bowie knives, but he was no greater at-traction at his hotel than young F. Ambrose Clark was at the United States. Clark is the youngest son of Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark, who is going to marry Bishop Potter, There was no satisfactory way of determining just whether the people were asking after the young man for the sake of seeing what the son of his mother looked like, or whether it was to get a look at the betrothed of a young woman who is reported to have forbidden her lover to ride in any more steeplechases. It is just possible that the "peepul," as Congressman Sulzer would say, wanted really to get an eye on a young man, 21 years old, whose independent

ortune is estimated at \$10,000,000. Young Clark is a delicate - looking lad with a chest hollow enough for a consumptive. But he knows how to ride horses over the jumps. He had the mount on his horse Rowdy in the Beverwyck Steeplechase on Saturday and he rode as well as a veteran professional. After the race he was asked how he had the temerity to ride after his flancée, Miss Stokes, had forbidden him to go again over the jumps after their en-

gagement was announced.
"Oh, that story was all moonshine," said
the young man. "Miss Stokes never did
anything of the kind, and besides, no woman would get so bossy before she was married."

A paragraph was printed the other day
to the effect that "Biff" Ellison had been to the effect that "Biff" Ellison had been married here. Of course the story was not true, as the paragrapher might have learned had he taken the trouble to make inquiries. The man who was married was young Edward Cochran Ellis, the only son of the late Edward Ellis, for many years president of the Ellis Locomotive Works at Schenectady and a member of the Republican State Committee from this district for can State Committee from this district for a long time. This Ellis family is one of the oldest, as it is the wealthiest, in Schenectady county, and the young man's mother was very much annoyed over the marriage.

county, and the young man's mother was very much annoyed over the marriage. She did not know the young woman and knew nothing of the wedding until after it had taken place.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanton B. Elliott are at the Grand Union. Before her marriage to Mr. Elliott she was Mrs. Neame, the daughter of William H. Henriques, for assaulting whom Biff Ellison was convicted and sentenced to several years in Sing Sing. She was married to her first husband in St. George's Church, London, in the autumn of 1880. She was divorced and a year or two ago married Elliott.

Boy Impaled on a Pitchfork.

SYRACUSE, Aug. 10.—In an attempt to catch a pitchfork which had fallen from a load of hav. Taylor Harris, 15 years of age, was impaled on the tines. For an instant he was suspended in the air, his weight driving the tines in deeper. He was taken to a Syracuse hospital. None of the vital organs is injured and it is though

There Is More Fun in THE SUN than in all the "comics" combined. RESIDE ATTAL STRUCTURES

THE TYRRETS THE TOWERS

FORBIGBILL DAY ATROCKAWAY

MAGGIE WILL SWIM AND SING. BUT BIG D. TELLS WHY HE WON'T.

Goodwin and Shechan Dying Candles at a Wake-Wood Shines When the Film's Hot, Like a Bulb Light - A Munzinger Tale So Hot That It Needs Blowing.

Delegations from two Tammany clubs of the Ninth Assembly district went to Rockaway yesterday to tell Big Bill Devery that he had captured them, and that they wanted a few spellbinders to speak at mass meetings which they intended to hold during

the coming week. "Well," said Devery, "we have plenty of 'em now. We've won over three of Sheehan's speakers this week Richard Butler is one of them. Frank Sullivan is another

"And here's Lawyer George Whyte Albrecht, who has just returned from a trip abroad. He stumped the district for Sheehan last year, but he's out for

"Then we have a new addition to our list of speakers, a longshoreman, who will appear in his red shirt and overalls and talk from the tail of a truck."

While Big Bill, was talking a delegation of Rockaway Beach business men appeared on the porch of Devery's cottage, and informed him that they wished to notify him that next Saturday, Aug 16, would be Devery day at Rockaway, and would be the most eventful day in the history of the beach.

The committee of arrangements, consisting of Louis A. Phillips of the Iron Pier, John W. Wainwright, former President of the village of Rockaway, and Sandford Murray, proprietor of the Grand Ocean Pavilion, intend to make Devery day one to be long remembered for the reason, as they explained, that Big Bill aided the volunteer fi e department, and procured for the beach a new fire-alarm system, besides otherwise helping Rockaway.

According to arrangements already made there will be among the events a parade of the Rockaway hackmen with prizes of whips for the owners of the most artistically decorated vehicles in line, a children's carnival, a cakewalk and a watermeloneating contest.

The committee told Big Bill that he would be welcomed at Seaside under a floral arch by a committee of fifty of Rockaway's leading business men. William H. Wainwright, known as the father of Rockaway Beach, will escort the chief to a banquet hall.
Maggie Cline will sing two new songs

one of them a parody on a song that is popular just now had entitled "Fare Thee Well, Johnny Sheehan." Here are the words of the chorus: Fare thee well, fare thee well, Johnny Sheehan.

Pack your trunk for you soon have to go
Way back up the State, where you come from:
Get your ticket for Buffalo.
There are good times a coming with Devery:
That's the cry going up everywhere.
And we'll make Johnny Jump
All around that old pump.
At the close of the polls we'll be there.

"I guess there's going to be a hot old time," said Big Bill, when the Rockaway men told him some of their plans; "I wish to thank you gentlemen and all of my friends for the good will show the e good will shown toward me." en the delegation had gone, Devery

permitted the newspaper reporters to question him. question him.
"Well," he said, "I don't know of anything new. Why don't you fellows inter view Goodwin or Sheehan once in a while? What has become of 'em, anyhow? They what has become of em, any now have used to be the shining lights up there but I've made 'em look like a couple of dying candles at a Tenth avenue wake."

"What about 'Gene Wood interfering in the district?"

"Oh," said Big Bill, "he's an incandescent, only shines when the wire's hot."
"Is it true that the Democratic State
Committee is going to interfere in the fight?" "That story's all meonlight. But I won't stand for any one interfering. I've got the people in the district with me, and we're marching straight ahead to victory. Some of the best fighters on the other side have joined our ranks and by primary day Sheehan and Goodwin'll have nothing left but a few tin soldiers. They'll be play toys for the children in the district."

One of the reporters told Big Bill that
a story was affeat in the district to the
effect that Louis Munzinger intended to floor from Sheehan's ranks and come out flatfooted for Devery unless Sheehan and Goodwin withdrew and made Munzinger

the candidate.
"That's too hot to take without blowing it first," remarked Devery. "It's one of them things you have to leave on a win-dow sill until it cools off. It's a pipe-simply a pipe. And if they keep on spring-ing them pipes they'll seen have enough "Do you know," said Miss Maggie Cline, who was resting at Arverne, after singing in the Devery opera cycle on Saturday even-ing, "I think that I will enter in that swim-ming race?"

ming race?"
"Well, if you do," said Mr. Devery, "I won! for if we got into the water at the same time there would be a tidal wave." Gilders Are Tasting Prosperity.

Delegate Garvan of the Gilders' Union reported to the Central Federated Union yesterday that every man in his union was employed at the highest wages and that the demand for workmen was greater than the supply. This was the most pros-perous year, he said, that the gilders had ever known.

The Weather.

The trough of low pressure which covered the Central States on Saturday drew together and was forming yesterday into a general storm, moving into the Lake regions. It was attended by rain in the Central States, the Ohio and Tennessee val leys and the Lake regions, and was preceded by cloudy and showery conditions which spread eastward to the Middle Atlantic and New England coasts. There were brisk to high winds over parts of the upper Lakes, an area of high pressure weather. The temperature was lower in the States of the

upper Mississippi and Missouri vaileys. It was cooler also in the Middle Atlantic and New England States, the winds blowing on shore from the north

noon cloudy with rain, beginning toward evening; wind fresh to brisk northeasterly; average humid-ity 68 per cent.; slightly cooler; barometer corrected to read to sea level at 8 A M., 30.12, 3 P. M the temperature vistoriay, as recorded by the official thermometer, and also by THE NUN's

seted table:

WASRINGTON FORECAST FOR TO DAY AND TO MORROW For New England and eastern New York, local rains to-day: fatr to morrow: brisk southwest to wes

For the District of Columbia, eastern Penn-sylvania, Maryland, Delaware, Virginia and New Jersey, local rains, followed by fair and coole to day; fair to morrow, with moderate temperature

For western Pennsylvania and western Ner York, local rains, followed by fair and cooler to day; fair to morrow and warmer; fresh west winds.

RESISTING ARREST

MARRINAN, COP WHO DEFIED DEVERY, WOUNDS A CROOK.

Keogh, When Arrested, Summoned His Gang and Grabbed for Marrinan's Revolver. Which Exploded - Bullet Struck Keogh, and He's Not Likely to Recover.

Joseph Keogh, who was wanted by the police for felonious assault, was shot and dangerously wounded last evening while trying to wrest a revolver from Policeman John Marrinan, who had just placed him under arrest and who was threatened by a gang of Keogh's friends. This is the coliceman's version of the affair:

The shooting took place at Madison and Market streets about 6 o'clock. Marrinan was waiting to be relieved when he saw Keogh and recognized him as a man whom the police were after. He went up to the man and told him that he was under arrest. "For what?" asked Keogh.

"You know pretty well," replied the poiceman. 'You haven't forgot that you shot that saloonkeeper, have you?" "Well, you're a chump if you think I'll

some with you," Keogh cried, jumping backward Marrinan grabbed him by the shoulder.

You'll have to go, and you'd better come quietly," he said. keogh tore himself half-loose and turned toward a group of young men, who were sanding about a haif-block away.

"Boys," he yelled, "you am't going to let

the cop take me of like this?"

In answer they started on the run for the policeman and his prisoner. Mar-rman drew his revolver. "You fellows had better stand off, or

I'll shoot, he said. Keegh made a grab for the weapon with his free hand and succeeded in getting hold of Marrinan's wrist. In the struggle that tollowed the weapon was discharged. the build hit Keogh squarery in the ab-domen. He fell to the ground, while his friends ran in the opposite direction. The shot attracted a number of policemen and an ambulance was summoned from Gouver-neur Hospital, where the wounded man was taken as a prisoner. It was found there that the wound, in all likelinood, will prove tatal. It was decided at the hospital that an operation was necessary and Coroner Goldenkranz was sent for to

take Keogh's ante-mortem statement To the Coroner, Keogh denied having resisted arrest, but he admitted that he had taken hold of the barrel of the revolver. His purpose of doing so, he said, was only to turn it away from his said. to turn it away from himself. He said that Marrinan had struck him on the head with his club when he had denied having done anything to warrant his arrest. His

friends, he said, only stepped forward to inquire into the cause of the arret.

After the visit of the Coroner, laparotomy was performed on Keogh. The doctors said late last night that they did not think that he would live twenty-four hours.

When Marrians revorted the efficients that he would live twenty-four hours.

When Marrinan reported the affair to
Capt. Cottrell at the Madison street station
the captain decided that there was no reason

for detaining him, as his day off began at 6 o'clock. Marrinan went to his home in Brooklyn. A number of citizens who had seen the arrest and the shooting went to the station to give their names as witnesses Their stories tallied with the policeman's Keogh Gertner resisted and Keogh first Keogh. Gertner at 68 Henry street on May 31. Four other men were with Keogh. Gertner resisted and Keogh first threw a chair at the saloonkeeper and then knocked him down with a gallon measure. Another member of the gang fired a shot

at Gertner, wounding him in the head.

Keogh's previous record, as far as known
by Capt. Cottrell, includes at least three arrests for disorderly conduct accom-panied by assaults on policemen and an attempt to assault and rob the owner of a

attempt to assault and roll.

Market street milk store.

It was Marrinan whom Devery fined fifteen days pay in November, 1901, for no more serious offence than having on a pair more serious offence at inspection. The cusof soiled trousers at inspection. The cus-comary punishment for such offences is a reprimand. Marrinan was one of the few policemen who had dared to come to the front and testify when Policeman Edward Oneill turned on Devery and made in the department. Marrinan testified on that occasion that he had been fined thirty Marrinan testified on days pay once for a trivial offence and that his fine had been remitted after he had paid \$50 to Edward Glennon, known as Devery's wardman.

SENT A SPECIAL FOR HIS TRUNK Wealthy Mine Owner's Son Pays \$75 for

an Extra Train to Bring It to Him. DENVER, Col., Aug. 10. George Moscript the son of a wealthy mine owner of Idaho Springs, Col., arrived here vesterday on his way to Salt Lake to attend the annual session of the B. P. O. Elks. Needing a change of linen, he discovered that he had

forgotten his trunk. The last train of the day for Idaho Springs had gone and his train for Salt Lake was to start this morning, before the arrival of the carliest train from his home. Moscript grouptly chartered a special train on the gromptly chartered a special train on the Colorado and Southern and five hours later his trunk was delivered at his hotel with the railway company's bill for \$75 and a baggage wagon charge of 50 cents, which Moscript promptly paid.

PLAN A NEW FILIPINO CHURCH With an Excommunicated Priest at Its Head -Movement Ridleuled.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MANILA, Aug. 10 .- A number of agitaors belonging to the Katipunan, a strong secret organization that started the less revolution against Spain, are using their offuence among the ignorant natives n the direction of organizing a Filipino church and renouncing Romanism as administered by the representatives of that Church in the Philippines. It is proposed to make Father Gregorio Aglipay, renegade, excommunicated native priest Archbishop.

The leaders of this movement have nomi nated, without authority, Oov. Taft, Aguina do and Senor Tavera as honorary presidents of their council. It is proposed o appoint thirteen Filipino Bishops Threats are made to take the Catholic churches, including the Manila Cathedral, it being asserted that the people built these churches and are therefore the owners of them. The movement is generally ridiculed, but it is possible that it may

Aguinaldo and Tavera are indignant at being named presidents of the council They denounce the scheme as a money making one, intended to fool the ignorant and to have political effect upon the Congressional elections in the United States. The givil government is preparing the prosecution of eighty-three members of the Katipunan, who recently organized emselves in Rizal Province. They proessed to be revolutionists, but it is probable that their only object was to rob the igorant provincials.

Gen. Chaffee has sailed on a fortnight' tour of the southern islands.

Judge Ambler has denied a motion to se at liberty the men convicted of sedition in July. He holds that the lawmaking power in the Philippines is vested in the Philippine ommission, that the Bill of Rights does not apply in the case at bar, and that the Constitution is not operative here except in so far as Congress enacts.

Gen. Sumner reports that the line is strongly drawn between the hostile and peaceful Moros in the Island of Mindanao He is not sanguine of an early settlement of the troubles there.

The cholera is steadily decreasing verywhere.

Forty-one naval vessels, the largest assemblage of American ships of the kind ever seen in Asiatic waters, fired salutes yesterday in honor of the coronation of King Edward

PRESCOTT'S HARVEST QUEEN. Miss Mary Swanger, Age 20, Weight 180

Pounds, Makes a Notable Record. READING, Aug. 10 .- Miss Mary Swanger aged 20, weight 180 pounds, has just demonstrated that she is the queen of the harvest field in eastern Pennsylvania. She is dark haired, straight and well built, square shouldered and with muscles of iron. resides in the family of Samuel Phillips who conducts a large stock farm near Prescott. As he was short of help at harvesting Miss Swanger volunteered her services. Going to the barn she took charge of the unloading of the big wagons of wheat sheaves. Alone and unaided she unloaded the wagons, one every twenty minutes for five consecutive hours, fifteen wagon loads in all.

Next day she worked at the corn sheller and shovelled in 1,500 bushels of corn on the cob in about six hours of steady work. She did not do this as a special task for a record, but worked steadily as an everyday affair. Miss Swanger says exercise is the great thing that American women need. She is fearless of horses and can master any animal she has ever tried to

CRAP SHOOTER STABS. right Between Italian Boys May End

Salvato Kipo of 128 Hudson avenue and Angelo Giranga of 716 Bergen street, Brooklyn, Italian boys, fought over a game of craps yesterday. They were separated by friends. They met last night at Hudson avenue and Prospect street and fought again. Giranga stabbed Kipo in the abdomen and fied. Kipo was taken to the Brooklyn Hospital. The doctors say he canthe street where the two had been fighting the police found a knife and

Plans for Old Home Week. Norwich, Conn., Aug. 10.-Mayor Charles F. Thaver of this city who is in the race for the nomination for Governor on the Democratic ticket, in mapping out plans for the celebration of "Old Home" week the last week in this month, recommends that every clergyman in Norwich preach on Sunday Aug. 31 from the same text.
This is the text: Ecclesiastes i., 3; "What
profit hath a man of all his labor which he
takethunder the sun."
Mayor Thayer also recommended that

all the pews in every church in Norwich be free on that Sunday.



Ever notice how zigzaggyour word-some cigarettes burn? Depend upon it, they are not MOGULS.

This brand always burns even. Good tobacco makes it. Ever try one?

Ten for 15c.

Plain and Cork Tip

PHILIPPINE PIONEER DIES

MAJOR BATCHELOR A CHOLERA VICTIM IN TOWN HE FOUNDED.

Left the Army to Develop a Rich Agricultural Region North of Mantla and the Civil Government Had Recognized His City of 40,000 Inhabitants.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. MANILA, Aug. 10. Major Batchelor, formerly of the Twenty-fourth Infantry, who recently retired, has died of cholera in the Province of Pangasinan, north of Manila.

He was the leader of the famous expedition in the latter part of 1899 and the beginning of 1900, which marched through the northern part of the island of Luzon, encountering many difficulties and fighting a number of engagements with insurgents. Major Batchelor was attracted by the agricultural possibilities of Pangasinan, and had succeeded in forming a community

numbering 20,000 souls. The town he had formed was recently recognized as a muncipality by the Philippine Commission, who greatly appreciated Major Batchelor's pioneering and his suc-

cessful instruction of loyal natives. WASHINGTON, Aug. 10.-Major Joseph B. Batchelor, Jr., entered the army from the West Point Military Academy in 1880, he having been appointed a cadet in 1876 from North Carolina, the State where he was born and spent his boyhood. He joined the Twenty-fourth Infantry, and remained with that regiment until the time of his resignation, a year or two ago. He was promoted to the grade of First Lieutenant in 1890, and to a Captain's commission a few days after the declaration of war with Spain. He was a good student of military science, and was graduated from the In-fantry and Cavairy School in 1891. He was made Adjutant of his regiment in 1900.

FOUR ROBBERS GOT \$2.

One of Them Caught After a Chase and a Fight With a Policeman.

Michael Connor, a porter employed by apt. William Urquhart of 78 Madison venue, was standing at the corner of seventh avenue and Twenty-seventh street last night waiting for a car when four young men jostled him. While Connor was wondering what they were about one of the four took \$2 from his pocket. Connor began to yell for the police and the four

separated and ran.

Policeman Seatan headed one of the men off and told him he was under arrest. The man was inclined to dispute the police-man's word, but after a struggle he concluded he wasn't a match for the cop. He was taken to the Tenderloin station and locked up charged with highway robbery. He said he was Edward Williams, 24 years old, of 432 West Twenty-second street.

BATTED THE UMPIRE. The Whitestockings Grudged the Iolanthes

a Run That Tied the Game. The White stockings and the Iolanthes. negro baseball teams, played a match game yesterday afternoon in a vacant lot on 146th street between Seventh and Eighth avenues. Walter Jones of 246West Sixty-second street was the umpire. In the sixty-second street was the umpire. In the ninth inning the score stood 5 to 4 in favor of the White stockings. Then one of the Iolanthes stole home on a slide and was declared safe by Umpire Jones. Mr. Jones was removed to J. Hood Wright Hospital unconscious, after an encounter with a bat His skull was not broken, but his jaw was

